

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XVII. NO. 147.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1916

ONE CENT

FREIGHT CONDITIONS UNCHANGED; CAR SHORTAGE STILL BEING FELT

Mills Able to Get Only 80
Percent of Demand for
Cars Filled

RELEASES OF IMPORTANCE

Freight conditions are not improving much along the Monongahela, where the car situation remains about the same that it has been all along. Only about 80 per cent of the required demand, on an average, can be met on the Pennsylvania and the P. & L. E. lines. This is general.

Industries are suffering along the Monongahela valley the same that they are suffering elsewhere, since the output has to be governed to a very great extent by the ability of the manufacturing companies to get cars.

At Donora the mills are hard hit. Their normal shipment in prosperous times runs from 150 to 160 car loads a day. A shortage in shipping equipment of from 15 to 20 per cent makes a big dent.

At Monessen, along the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie lines there is a varying condition. One week the railroad will be able to supply only about 60 per cent of the demand for cars, and the next week perhaps conditions will be normal. Mills are endeavoring to equitably distribute their car supply.

In Charleroi the condition generally is about the same as in other towns along the Monongahela.

Seaboard releases mean much to the Monongahela valley shippers the same that it does to shippers in every other part of the country, since releases mean immediate return of cars. However such is the system, compelled by law of course, that no one section profits noticeably in the way of car supply over any other.

SANDERS AND MILLER TO MEET IN MAIN BOUT OF RINK BOXING SHOW

A main bout attraction of much local interest has been arranged by Manager James Buchanan of the Charleroi Boxing club at the Charleroi rink for the coming Saturday. It will be a mull between Bull Miller of Monessen and Red Sanders, a widely known boxer of the Pittsburgh district. An equally attractive preliminary bill has been arranged. Joe Larue, the fast-going Charleroi boxer will meet Knockout Brennan of Pittsburgh. Needless to say great entertainment is expected. Marty Henderson of Donora, who has become a favorite with local fight fans will box with Young Henney of Pittsburgh, who has been substituted for Eddie Wimler. Two local boys will open the show.

BULL MILLER VS RED SANDERS, MAIN BOUT AT RINK SATURDAY—PRELIMINARIES BEST EVER

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres R. H. Rush, Cashier.

Your Dollars Should be Active

Yes, it is important to keep your dollars active if you wish them to grow and accumulate to a good sized fund. Put them where they are safe, and will increase at interest, by depositing them to your credit with us. Your account is invited.



4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania
Open Saturday Evenings from 8:00 until 9:00 o'clock

CATSBURG MINE TO START OPERATIONS

Men Are at Work Cleaning Workings and Equipment is
Being Received—All Mines in Monon-
gahela Valley Operating

The shipment of supplies to the full The Pittsburgh-Westmoreland Catsburg mine at Monongahela is being taken as a certain indication that the mine will be started. Men are at work cleaning the mine, which was closed down more than two years ago. The mine is considered one of the best in the valley and with it running all will be in operation.

Additional men are being put to work at the Black Diamond mine, where operations were recently resumed. Presently it will be working in

full. The up-river mines are operating steadily. The Charleroi mine of the Youghiogheny and Ohio Coal company is hastening the installation of a dipple for river shipments.

COMMISSIONERS HOLD OUT FOR INSURANCE

Demand That Full Value, \$4,000 be
Paid For Court House Statue—In-
surance Previously Mere "Velvet"
To Companies.

At a conference Wednesday between the county commissioners and a representative of the adjustment bureau of a number of companies holding policies on the county buildings, no agreement was reached on the claim for insurance for destruction of the statue of George Washington, on the court house dome, and other damage done by lightning the past summer. The commissioners still hold for the original claim of \$4,000 while the adjustment bureau holds out for about \$3,300.

The commissioners, in fixing the figures at \$4,000 include every item of expense that they feel certain will enter into the costs and erection of a new statue. The representative of the adjustment bureau present had with him a bid for a statue, at a consideration of \$2,400, and \$300 for erecting it. These, with other incidental expenses, he figured, would run the cost of replacing the statue up to \$3,313. This, he said would pay. However, they would not assume the responsibility of doing the work. The commissioners endeavored to show him that there would be other expenses. There is likelihood of damage to the dome, in preparing to erect a new statue. The commissioners therefore will not take one cent less than \$4,000.

It was stated by the commissioners that since the present county buildings were erected there has been paid out in premiums for insurance on what are practically fireproof structures close to \$15,000. Out of that sum there has only been paid for insurance claims, to the county, a little over \$100. Insurance, it is argued, on the county buildings, is simply "velvet" to the companies holding the policies.

The only Charleroi hunters so far as is known to bring back deer are Jesse Simington and Everett Criss.

RELATIVE OF PREMIER PRAISES THIS COUNTRY

Dr. A. W. Evans Presents Reasons
For American Optimism—Thing
America Stands For Mostly, He
Says is "Fraternity."

In the person of Dr. Arthur W. Evans, a relative of the man most in the public eye today, Premier David Lloyd George of Great Britain, visited Charleroi Wednesday evening, and featured the occasion by a lecture that was in one a forceful presentation of reasons for American optimism and a plainly put argument for lasting peace. His lecture theme was "The Language of Liberty," or "America Today," but this was only a mere title that little suggested what was behind it. Dr. Evans appeared in the regular entertainment course program a man much the build of the famed Billy Sunday, and with actions and epigrammatical expressions resembling a little those of the peppery American evangelist.

Dr. Evans' lecture was witty, and it was profound. His oratory was perfect, and descriptions like a continuous moving picture. He showed the advantages of America's cosmopolitanism by naming the characteristics which different peoples had brought to America. Mr. Evans is a Welshman and has cousins in the great world war fighting for England, but he did not denounce the Germans. Rather he paid them tributes for their skill and fine qualities. He praised the Italians among other nationalities.

The main theme of his argument was an answer to his own question of what in one word America stands for most. His answer was "Fraternity." He said that the foreign peoples of Europe come to America to escape the thralldom of military and royal taxes incident to the terrible wars, past and present. They find in America a peaceful nation. He pronounced the Canadian boundary the greatest parable of peace on earth today. Not a hostile gun, soldier or dreadnought is to be found from Newfoundland to British Columbia.

(Continued on page four.)

DAYLIGHT COAL MINING TO BE TRIED IN BURGETTSTOWN REGION

CHRISTMAS TREES RECEIVED;
HOLIDAY TWO WEEKS DISTANT

Late Shopping to be in Order This
Year Because of Weather and Late-
ness Of Thanksgiving.

The best indication so far of the near approach of Christmas is a car load of Christmas trees received at the local freight station. The trees are for the local trade, and will be disposed of within the next two weeks by a local wholesaler.

So far there has been little to indicate the near approach of the holiday season, which is less than two and one-half weeks distant. The weather has served to defeat the plans of the early shopping enthusiasts, and the lateness of the Thanksgiving season, merchants find, spoiled what otherwise would have been a good shopping period of early December.

CAR OF COAL PER DAY FROM WAGONS

Three Charleroi Mines Help-
ing to Relieve Shortage
in District

DOMESTIC OPERATIONS HELP

On an average of one car a day is being loaded with coal from wagons at the Charleroi siding, with three mines contributing to the output. This is helping to relieve the shortage which is being felt in the Pittsburgh district. About 40 tons are being made available in this way. At other points along the Monongahela valley other domestic mines are helping in the same way. This is the first time in many years that it has been found necessary to load cars from wagons.

Notice

"Serv-Us" Pure Food Products can be secured from the following merchants:

Woodward & Parks, Lock No. 4.
H. H. Duvall
P. Pardini.
Paul Ternavsky.
Leon Depassi.
J. Leroy.
Eugene Sance.
E. Demarco.
F. Wanthier.
Watch this list grow. 130-1f

The Ladies of the First Christian church will hold a bazaar and bake sale in the Sunday school room of the church Friday and Saturday of this week. 146-12

The Ladies of the First Presbyterian church will hold their annual bazaar and bake sale at Mahieu's vacant room 315 Fifth street Friday and Saturday December 8 and 9. They will also hold a "horse clipping." 147-11

New Company Plans to Strip
Surface to Get at Valuable
Pittsburg Vein

WILL OPERATE IN TWO WEEKS

Daylight coal mining will be carried on in Washington county. A company which recently purchased over 2,000 acres of land in the Burgettstown section will begin operations along this line within the next two weeks. All of the surface will be stripped from the coal and the entire vein taken out. Two tipples will be erected in the Burgettstown vicinity within a short time and active operations will be started in the new mining industry.

The coal lands which have been recently purchased are in Hanover township and lie north of the Panhandle railroad. It has not been given out what capitalists are back of this project, but it is understood that John A. Bell, who has taken up a great deal of coal lands in the Burgettstown section and William Flinn of Pittsburgh are large stockholders in the new concern.

The coal and surface have been purchased outright. The price has not been made public, but it is understood to be from \$150 to \$200 per acre.

The coal is near the surface varying from 15 feet to 90 feet. The shallow coal will be stripped while the deeper coal will be mined. It is estimated that the operators lose as much as \$1,000 per acre where the coal supports were left in the ground and for this reason the coal will be stripped. It will also mean that some buildings in the northern end of the county will be taken down.

In some sections of Ohio the coal has been stripped, but this will be the first operation of this kind in Washington county and the operations will be watched with much interest.

The operators estimate that the operations of this kind for shallow coal will be much cheaper, while an additional advantage is that the entire veins can be taken out. The Pittsburgh vein is about five feet thick on an average, while the rooster vein varies from two to three feet. In the stripping process both veins will be taken out. The stripping of the shallow coal will also afford a drainage for the coal that has to be mined from the hills.

Steam shovels will be set to work within a short time to make the grades to enter the new coal fields. After this is done the shovels will be kept in operation stripping the surface from the coal. This will mean that many of the hollows of Hanover township will be filled up.

With the opening of these new mines and of another started within the past few weeks, Burgettstown is bound to be one of the busiest mining centers of the county. It is now estimated by some that more coal is shipped from Burgettstown than any other station in the world.

It is estimated that when all of these mines are running in full 250 railroad cars will not haul the output each day. The Carnegie Coal company during the past few days has started operations on a new mine just east of Burgettstown. The slope is being (Continued on page two)

NEW PALACE THEATRE, THE LARGEST AND FINEST IN THE MONON. VALLEY, OPENS MONDAY, DEC. 11, VAUDEVILLE EVERY DAY. ALL ACTS DIRECT FROM THE HARRIS THEATRE, PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

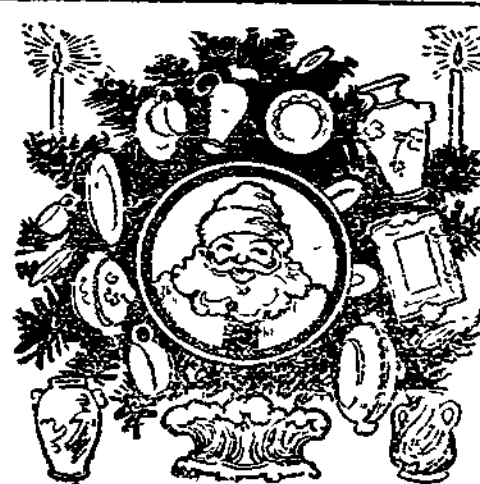


For That "Christmas Touch"

which only takes a little trouble but makes such a difference

Seals, Tags, Cards, Holly and
Tissue Wrapping Paper

MIGHT'S BOOK STORE



By paying a small deposit you may have any article laid away for Christmas. The wise Christmas gift buyer will commence to do his or her shopping now when complete full stocks are to be seen without the rush and worry of holiday period. You are invited to call. Both Phones.

JOHN B. SCHAFFER, Manufacturer of Jewels and Optician.
515 Mc Kean Ave

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper.
Established June 3, 1909.

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA.

H. E. Price, V. Pres. & Bus. Manager
J. W. Sharpnack, Sec'y. and Treas.
Floyd Chalfant, City Editor

Entered in the Post Office at Char-
leroi, Pa., as Second Class Matter.

WHERE JUSTICE IS NEEDED

A man arrested in Charleroi, if stories told of his plight are correct, is in need of a little bit of justice. He is only a tramp in appearance, and seems the same from his known habits. Yet he is a man needing a friend.

More than a year ago he was arrested for a bank theft. His arrest in the first place was because of his tramp habits and vagrancy was the charge. On his person was found more than \$100. so bankers of the looted institution came here in an effort to identify him. They failed but decided to make sure by taking him back to the scene. Accompanied by a so-called private detective they left. On the way it seems, according to the man's own story the detective managed to get the money in his hand, and on some pretense retained it. The accused man was released from custody but was not given back his money.

Subsequently the so-called detective was held under bond for his appearance in court. Then he skipped. That was the apparent end of the case. The ignorant tramp, an alien really, was unable to command any influence to have the case pushed and even local officers who were inclined to sympathize with him and who had costs in the case chalked up, were unable to do anything. He could not get back his modest fortune.

There it stands. If the man wished to become an upright citizen; to settle down in some little business and to begin anew, he would feel that the public was against him.

No one knows but he where the money came from—that he had on his person. He was absolved of guilt in the bank robbery. Custom and the law say that a man must be regarded as honest until he is proven dishonest. It should be so with this individual. Justice, whatever it is should be done. The case demands investigation.

WEATHER AND SHOPPING

Weather has much to do with Christmas shopping. So far there has been little to indicate the near approach of that festive day, except one little snow flurry of mid-November, which was too far off to have any significance. Yet Christmas is only two and one-half weeks distant.

The weather has been altogether too nice for good Christmas shopping as any merchant who knows his people well will tell you. Buyers find it difficult to think of Christmas shopping when the season signifies anything else but the holiday period.

WHAT OTHERS THINK

INVESTIGATE THE HIGHER-UPS

Postmaster General Burleson has appointed a special committee to investigate the efficiency of the post-office at New York, still conducted under a Republican postmaster whom the department has tried unsuccessfully to dismiss. The press of New York and the business men of the city objected to a change. It would be gratifying not only to the people of New York, but to the farmers on scores of rural routes, if someone could have power to appoint a special committee to investigate the efficiency of the office presided over by Mr. Burleson. Most of the inefficiency in the postal service today can be traced to the higher ups, who have had little experience either in postal service or in any other large enterprises.—Washington Observer.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

A drummer tells an amusing story of a trade he witnessed in a small Indiana town, says the Christian Herald. A man with a wagonload of brooms was dickering with the proprietor of a grocery store, who was anxious to buy his entire stock and pay half in cash and half in merchandise out of the store. The broom man wanted the money. At last the grocer offered half in cash and half in goods at cost.
With some reluctance the broom-

maker closed the trade. There were 20 dozen brooms at 20 cents a broom, or \$4. The man was paid his \$24 in cash and the brooms were unloaded and stacked up in the grocer's big store.

"Now," said the grocer, with a wave of his hand, "just make your own selection from anything in my store at cost, \$24 worth."

The man stood first on one foot, then on the other and thought. Then he said: "Well, I believe I'll just take \$24 worth of brooms at cost."

It was a rather shabby little restaurant, but it was the best in the locality. So the hungry traveler entered, secured himself on a rickety chair and a heavy look on his face.

"Water!"
A thread bare waiter came warily from the kitchen, regarding the solitary customer with evident hostility.
"Have you any roast beef?"
"No. Can't say we have any roast beef."

"Any chicken?"
"No chicken."
"Any steak-puddings?"
"No steak-puddings, neither."
"Well, hang it, I suppose I shall have to have some ham and a roll and butter."
"Ain't got no ham, neither."
"Well, dash it, what have you got here? Anything at all?"
"Yes, sir; the constable."—Houston Post.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Yes, Maun an editor is created for editing what another editor copies.

Idea of a Very Pretty Young Girl.

It is hard to live within an income, but did you ever try living without one.

Kaiser Karl of Austria says to go right on the war. He is aged 29.

An expert salesman says never to hang up the telephone receiver first. But suppose the man on the other end decides on the same thing.

Among The Worries.
It is announced that the Chautauqua circuit will pay higher salaries next year.

MERCHANT'S WIFE ADVISES CHARLEROI WOMEN

"I had stomach trouble so bad I could eat nothing but toast, fruit and hot water. Everything else soured and formed gas. Dieting did no good. I was miserable until I tried buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka. ONE SPOONFUL benefited me INSTANTLY." Because Adler-i-ka empties BOTH large and small intestine it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has QUICKEST action of anything we ever sold. Hennings Drug Store.

War's Rival

This car was not wrecked by a shell from one of the giant guns on the European battle front. It is the Marmon car driven by Louis Jackson in the Grand Prize race at Santa Monica, Cal., a few days ago. Jackson himself, S. L. Jenkins, a moving picture operator, and two spectators were killed when the car left the track, Jackson's body being cut in two. The auto felled two other large trees before it was stopped by the one shown. The trunk of the first tree was thrown 100 feet across the track.

GINGLES' JINGLES

THE GLASS FRONT.

"We've got a swell front in our livery barn now," a townsman to me did relate, "the old wooden front has succumbed to plate glass, a beauty and right up to date, the reason is business is shifted you see, the auto supplants the old nag, we once had an outfit of twenty-three pigs, but business at last took a sag. To keep up the clip and hang on to the trade, some horses we swapped and we sold, investing the proceeds we got in machines—in silvers—some new and some old; at last we had left just five horses in all, and four of them pined 'till they died, the sight of the autos broke all of their hearts a-standing right there by their side. Just one trusty steed seemed to stick for the change, went through without losing his head, but when he today lapped the nifty glass front—the trusty old charger *Levin's Gingle* dropped dead."

RHEUMATISM IS LIKE A MULE

You've got to coax it to make it go. "Neutrone Prescription 99" will start the most stubborn and dogged case of rheumatism.

We have witnessed its effectiveness in hundreds of cases, it does things.

"Neutrone Prescription 99" is entirely different from the old preparation in that it aims at eliminating all Rheumatic poisons by purifying the blood, common sense teaches you this.

It removes those awful pains, limbers up those swollen stiff joints and muscles in a way that will surprise you. Get a bottle today, get the old stuff out of your system, 50c and \$1.00 the bottle at your druggist. Mail orders filled on \$1.00 size.

W. F. Hennings and leading druggists everywhere.

ORIGIN OF "PLAGIARISM"

One who appropriates—that is, steals—the literary work of another to use it as his own thought, the child of his own brain, is guilty of plagiarism. As everybody knows, yet few are acquainted with the derivation of the word or know that the plagiarist is literally a child stealer. Among a certain class of criminals in Rome in the time of the earlier Caesars there existed the fearful custom of stealing children and selling them as slaves. According to Roman law, the child stealers when detected received as a part of the penalty for their crime a severe flogging. As the Latin word *plaga* signifies a stripe or lash, the ancient kidnappers were termed "plagarii"—that is, deserving of stripes. So both the crime and the criminals received their names from the chastigation inflicted.

DAYLIGHT COAL MINING

(Continued from page one.)

driven on the McElhaney farm, which was recently purchased for the opening. The company has owned a large acreage here for a number of years and will now develop it. A number of houses will be erected to take care of the miners while the mine is being developed. It is understood that 24 double houses will be erected at once. The slope is being driven fast and it is expected that coal will be mined within a few months.

Other developments along this line are under way in the Burgettstown section, as it is understood that several coal deals are pending.

OUR OLD PRIVATE COINAGE.

Territorial Gold Pieces Minted by Private Assayers.

The old territorial gold pieces, while they never had the sanction of the United States government, passed at different periods as legal tender in that they were accepted as a medium of exchange between buyer and seller.

Territorial gold pieces were struck by private assayers in Georgia in 1830, in North Carolina from 1831 to 1839, in California from 1849 to 1857, in Utah in 1829, 1830 and 1839, in Oregon in 1849 and in Colorado in 1859 and 1861.

There was nothing illegal in their issue, and the procedure was considered in no sense as counterfeiting. In fact, it was not until 1864 that a federal statute was passed forbidding a counterfeiter to use the private piece.

E. H. Adams of New York told an interesting story about how this statute came about.

"A man named Gruber," he said, "senior of the firm of Clark, Gruber & Co. of Denver, had a large private mint, and one day he showed Salmon P. Chase, who was secretary of the treasury from 1861 to 1864, a fine twenty dollar gold piece of his own coining."

"Mr. Chase told him that it was a counterfeit, whereupon Mr. Gruber remarked that there was no such thing; that there was no law preventing the issue of such coins."

"Then I shall see that there is one," Mr. Chase replied, and he made good his prediction. That conversation took place in 1861 and in 1864 the law was passed."

Mr. Adams explained why these coins had been privately struck. He said that in those days gold, in the shape of dust or nuggets, was used for money in the states where it was mined. This necessitated a great deal of trouble. Scales had to be used whenever a purchase was made, and then there was always the question of how it could best be carried.

So to expedite matters the assayers adopted the custom of taking the gold and making it up into their own coins. That certain of these were full value Mr. Adams added, was shown by the fact that on several occasions when they were redeemed for official money the gold in them was found to exceed the face value.—W. W. B. in Baltimore News.

Two Great Painters.

When in Haarlem Van Dyck called upon Frans Hals and, without making himself known, said that he was anxious to have his portrait painted, but as he was in a great hurry he could spare but two hours, at the end of which the portrait must be done. Hals went to work and finished it, and Van Dyck was much pleased.

But portrait painting seemed a very little thing to Van Dyck, and he asked Hals to change places with him. Hals did so, and Van Dyck finished his work Hals hugged him enthusiastically, saying, "You are Van Dyck. No one but he can do what you have done." And so the two great masters became acquainted.—London Telegraph.

Presidential Nominations.

The statement is often made that no man ever declined a nomination for president. A convention of the Abolitionist party was held in New York city in November, 1847, and nominated John P. Hale of New Hampshire for president and Leicester King of Ohio for vice president. Mr. Hale declined the nomination, and the ticket was abandoned.

In 1852 the Free Soil Democratic party held a national convention in Pittsburgh and nominated Hale for president. He accepted and at the election received 150,149 votes in twenty states.

Party nominations for vice president have been declined a number of times.—Exchange.

Nicknames For Police.

It would be interesting to have a list of the names by which the police are known. Copper, peeler and bobby are probably the most prevalent, and they carry their derivations with them—an officer who "cops" people is a copper and the name of the founder of the force. Sir Robert Peel, explains the other two styles. In many parts a policeman is called a sloop—a corruption of "ecloop" (police) spelled backward. In Dundee a policeman is a suout, the name has originally been got from the fact that he wears a helmet with a bold peak fore and aft.—London Standard.

Cause of the Row.

"What's all this fuss about?" asked the policeman, stepping between the two young men.

The one that had got the worst of it and was wiping the blood from his nose pointed to the other fellow. "He can tell you her name if he wants to," he said. "I won't."—Exchange.

Meteoric Matter.

In the early days of its history the earth is believed to have grown rapidly by the addition of meteoric matter. It is still growing in the same manner, though scarcely to an appreciable extent, for the mass of meteoric matter added yearly is reckoned to be only 20,000 tons.

The Ideal Citizen.

"I neither argue politics nor religion, but I'll tell you what I do."
"What's that?"
"I both vote and go to church."—Detroit Free Press.

Let those who have deserved their punishment bear it patiently.—Ovid.

Monday
25
December 1915
December 1916
January 1917
February 1917
February 1917
Friday
25
May 1917

A Gift Several Months Long

WE give tokens of our affection or esteem at Christmas because we like our relatives and friends to know that we bear them in mind. A dainty gift box of stationery such as

EATON'S HIGHLAND LINEN IN GIFT BOXES

has a unique advantage over many other Christmas gifts. It is a lasting memento of your affection or esteem until the last card or sheet of writing paper is used. One of our beautifully decorated five-quire Christmas Gift boxes will supply one's stationery needs for several months and be a lengthy reminder of the care and good taste you revealed in the selection of your token of esteem.

LET US SHOW YOU OUR WIDE ASSORTMENT OF THESE BEAUTIFUL GIFT BOXES—AS WELL AS MANY OTHER ARTISTIC AND USEFUL GIFT SUGGESTIONS WE HAVE TO OFFER YOU AT ALL PRICES.

MIGHT'S BOOK STORE



NOW IS THE TIME TO DO YOUR CHRISTMAS BUYING

MOTHER'S REMEDY FOR BRUISES

Children's Bumps, Sprains and Minor Hurts Quickly Relieved by Sloan's Liniment

It is the very nature of children to hurt themselves—to come crying to mother with little fingers bruised, with heads bumped, with sprained ankles and wrists.

They are painful hurts, too. But their pain and sting can't survive the gentle use of this liniment. A single application of Sloan's Liniment and—the little fellow's bravely kept back tears give way to smiles. His hurt is relieved.

In every home where there are children a bottle of Sloan's Liniment is a necessity.

Aching muscles, rheumatism, lumbago, stiff neck, backache, chilblains, etc., can be effectively relieved with Sloan's Liniment. Cleaner than musky ointments or plasters.

Sloan's Liniment can be obtained at all drug stores, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.



MONEY TO LOAN

\$5 & up—no advance charges

THE

American Loan Co.

211 Fifth St. Second Floor

Mail Bldg., Charleroi, Pa.

Bell Phone 142-R

BELLANS

Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

Sudden Cold. Look out—it's dangerous.



The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after-effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store

North Belle Vernon Firemen's Benefit Concert

Friday Evening, December 8th

By M. E. Sunday School orchestra, with Miss Lillian Hammitt (Soprano) of Uniontown as soloist

at M. E. CHURCH Belle Vernon

Charleroi friends are invited

WHAT YOU WANT AND WHERE TO GET IT

GEORGE D. CLARK

Fancy Groceries Fifth Street and Washington Ave.

The world known line of W. H. DOUGLAS SHOES is to be found at RIVA'S STORE Shoes to fit feet and pocket-books

PIANO INSTRUCTOR

P & A Phone 131-Y 405 1/2 Crest

Prompt attention given Collections Automobile, Motorcycle licenses Both Phones PAUL R. NUTT Justice of the Peace 435 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

FOR SALE

6 room house, McKean Ave. \$3600
10 room, double house, 6th St. \$2600
10 room house, Crest Ave. \$3600
8 room house, McKean Ave. \$2100
4 room house, Oakland Ave. \$1900
7 rooms and bath Washington Ave. \$2500

I. P. HEPLER, 411 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR LINE OF CHRISTMAS GOODS BEFORE THE PEOPLE



Make it a Sensible Christmas This Year

There's a great deal being said about the high cost of living but don't worry--let us make your Christmas happy as usual. Instead of giving articles that are admired at first sight and then forgotten, give serviceable gifts. A suit, a hat, a set of furs, neckwear, books and hundreds of other articles of a practical nature are to be found at our store. These will give comfort and pleasure throughout the year.

SUGGESTIONS For Men and Boys

Sweaters, Mackinaws, Raincoats, Bath Robes, House Robes, Smoking Jackets, Hats, Caps, Neckwear, Stick Pins, Cuff Links, and sets, Combination Sets, Bill-Books, Coin Purses, Traveling Bags, Suit Cases, Underwear, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Belts, Suspender Sets, Shirts for every occasion.

And above all don't forget that a nice Suit or Overcoat will be a very acceptable gift whether it be for Dad or the Boys.

SUGGESTIONS For Women

Collar and Cuff Sets, Neckwear of every description, Scalloped and Hemmed Towels, Turkish Towels, Embroidered Towels, Table Linens, Covers, Napkins, etc. Drawn and Battenberg Work, Silk Scarfs, Furs and Fur Sets, Embroidered and Lace Trimmed Aprons, Silk Gloves, Silk Hose, Kid Gloves for Women Misses and Children, Sweaters, Wool Scarf and Cap Sets, Umbrellas, a new House Dress, Waist, Skirt or Silk Petticoat will be sure to please Mother, Wife or Sister.

SUGGESTIONS For Children

Sweater Sets, Caps, Furs in separate pieces or sets, Vanity Cases, a pretty Dress, Coats, Sweaters, Dolls for the girls. Cowboy Suits for the boys. Then there are Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Books. And above all don't forget to bring the kiddies to see the wonderful lot of Toys in our TOYLAND.

A Remarkable Sale Ladies' & Misses' Suits

Our Christmas Reductions will be given you in time to buy good warm winter clothing right now and wear them for Christmas. All the latest styles in ladies' suits in plain cloths, our very best suits go on sale at big price reductions.

35.00 suits now **28.50** 30.00 Suits now **24.50** 25.00 Suits now **19.75**

and all the cheaper suits at similar price reductions. Shop Early. It pays. Christmas is JUST FIFTEEN SHOPPING DAYS AWAY.

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

"Charleroi's Live Store"

RELATIVE OF PREMIER

Continued from Page 1.

Like a machine gun, with its patter of bullets, he turned loose his verbal artillery to prove to the American that he is the greatest calamity howler on earth—a "knocker." He told of the farmer of the middle west whose idea of a good time is to complain of the hard times and compared his fortunes with the fortunes of the Belgians, Poles and Armenians, in

rags and tatters, without shelter or a place to lay their heads in safety—hopeless. His lecture was quietly ended by the mere statement that Americans do not have to go to work facing the horrors of machine guns or the terrible gaseous fumes, or the life that is worse than death in the trenches. They may instead pursue unmolested the even tenor of a prosperous existence. His argument was plainly put and understood by the fair-sized crowd present, and his lecture took rank as one of the best ever given in Charleroi.

BRING HOME FIRST DEER FROM HUNTINGDON COUNTY

The first deer to be killed in Huntingdon county after the opening of the deer season there after a period of years were brought home by Charleroi men, Jesse E. Simington and Everett Criss. They returned from their successful hunting trip Wednesday night, bringing two deer weighing 100 pounds each.

SHEEP CLAIMS IN AMOUNT OF \$2,282.75 PAID BY COUNTY

Sheep claims were paid by the commissioners Wednesday to the amount of \$2,282.75. They were paid in the order in which they were filed and the amount paid out practically exhausts the sheep damage claim fund. However, with the exception of one or two claims, all have been paid that are on file.

McPEAKE SPENDS \$281.40 IN HIS FIGHT FOR ASSEMBLY

George C. McPeake, Republican assemblyman-elect, spent \$281.40 in his campaign. He paid \$250 to the Republican county committee. He paid out \$10 for watchers. His traveling expenses were \$9. The balance was for printing.

Will Fight For Lead
The Dunlevy and Pittsburg Steel Products soccer team will fight for the lead in their game at Dunlevy Saturday. One game now divides them, with Dunlevy leading.

SATISFACTION, SUCH AS IT IS, RATHER COSTLY TO TOWN

Neither Charles Gerard nor Jules Demaret got much satisfaction out of their trouble over a chicken Wednesday. It seems a chicken owned by Gerard wandered into Demaret's yard on Second street. Demaret chased it with a club it is said and Gerard took the chicken's part to the extent of battling for it. Gerard was arrested on oath of Demaret before Justice of the Peace Paul R. Nutt. He had to pay the costs. Then before Justice of the Peace E. E. Rice Girard charged Demaret with cruelty to fowls, a contention he proved. Demaret was fined the minimum sum of \$10. It was alleged he broke one of the chicken's legs and its neck without killing it.

PICKS DANDELION IN CHARLEROI BACK YARD

You don't need to go to El Paso, Texas, or Orlando, Fla., to raise back yard wild flowers these days. At least that is the opinion of H. S. Piersol who picked a dandelion partly opened in his yard here today.

Called Out to Prevent Fire
To prevent the stable of J. D. Berryman on Third street from taking fire from a log fire nearby the fire truck was called out Wednesday afternoon by a still alarm. There was no damage done.

Funeral of Mrs. Taylor
The funeral of Mrs. Lizzie Taylor who died in Youngstown, Ohio, Monday, will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Belle Vernon A. M. E. church.

REIGNS OF TERROR

Times During Which Law and Order Are Deethroned.

WHEN CITIES GO STARK MAD.

This Has Happened Many Times in Different Lands, the Most Notable Example Being Frenzied Paris in the Revolution and in the Commune.

During the past few years in Ireland, which had its center in the historic old capital of that long troubled Isle and the result of the execution of a great number of its leaders, including Sir Roger Casement, Dublin went mad—stark mad. It is a way cities have sometimes. Then, just as suddenly, the mad city is smitten with sanity, they perpetrate all sorts of horrible deeds that in their nature are as bad as the first to repulse and condemn.

Paris was attacked by just such a violent fit of mental aberration during the stormy and blood-soaked days of the revolution and again immediately after the last Franco-German war. Her revolutionists in the latter event called themselves Communists, and these frenzied people did pretty much as did the Dublin insurrectionists—that is to say, they seized public buildings, threw up street barricades and entrenched themselves in open strategic spaces. The result in the end, too, was the same. They were overpowered by the regular troops, and the bulk of them were killed or made prisoners, but not until a fourth part of Paris had been laid in ruins, property worth \$32,000,000 being destroyed.

To find anything in London approximating to the Dublin madness was must go back to the year 1780, when Lord George Gordon's armed rioters held England's capital at their mercy for several days. On this occasion Newgate jail was stormed and set on fire, after the prisoners had been released, the Bank of England was besieged and hundreds of houses, churches, shops and other buildings were set on fire and destroyed.

Bristol's turn came fifty years later, during the reform agitation of 1831. The city, long seething with political excitement, suddenly exploded like a powder magazine to which a lit fuse had been applied, and in the course of a day and night 500 of her citizens were killed by the military or burnt to death in the fires they themselves had kindled, and most of her principal buildings, including the mansion house, the bishop's palace and above 100 shops and private dwellings, were heaps of blackened ruins.

In 1830, Newport, Monmouthshire, underwent a similar experience, but the mayor called out the troops with commendable promptitude, and after a brief but bloody conflict in the market square the maddened rioters fled, leaving the place a shambles. Or what a fiery Welsh mob is capable of, however, when it is allowed to get out of hand, was shown in 1882 at Tredegar, in the same county, when the miners there, infuriated by an attack made on a Protestant religious meeting by some Irish Roman Catholics, stormed the quarter of the town in which the latter lived and literally wiped it off the face of the earth.

In 1913 five white mechanics working underground at the New Kleinfountain mine, near Johannesburg, were asked to assent to an alteration of hours that would involve their working for the future on Saturday afternoons. They refused and were dismissed, whereupon practically all the white miners on the Rand came out on strike.

That week saw Johannesburg given up to scenes similar to those enacted in Dublin. Bands of armed madmen fought the soldiers with rifles, with revolvers, with dynamite bombs. The railway station was set on fire and destroyed. The offices of the Star newspaper were blown to pieces with giant powder. To venture into the streets was to gamble with death. In the end, of course, the military got the upper hand—they always do—but not until some 200 of the strikers and their sympathizers had been killed and wounded.

Hunger sometimes drives cities crazy. The people suffer until they feel they can suffer no longer. Then the madness mounts into their brains, and things—terrible things—happen. Milan, for instance, went mad from this cause in 1898 owing to the long continued scarcity and dearth of bread. Gaunt skeletons like women, stripped to the waist, led the rioters and urged them by fanatic cries and gestures to try conclusions with the soldiers.

Milan ran red with blood. In one short afternoon eighty-two of the hunger maddened people were shot dead. Many hundreds were wounded. Not a baker's shop in the city escaped being looted, and most of them were utterly destroyed into the bargain. But in the end the people got their way. The price of bread was reduced.

Belfast has periodic crazy fits. One of the worst occurred in 1886, when eleven people were killed outright and more than 200 were wounded. New York city, too, had a flash of this kind during the draft riots of July 13 to 16, 1863.—London Tit-Bits.

Which Nerve?
"I met James coming from the dentist's this morning and from what he said I can't tell whether he got scared or had the dentist go through with it." "What did he say?" "Said he lost his nerve."—Baltimore American.

Remember to be calm in adversity. —Horace.

PERSONALS

W. B. Carson of Washington avenue was in Pittsburgh Wednesday to call upon Dr. J. W. Manon at the Allegheny General hospital. He found him getting along well after his operation of Monday for appendicitis. Mrs. F. R. Schenck of Cambridge Springs and Mrs. Emma Clarke are guests at the home of Mrs. George Wilson of Meadow avenue.

Miss Lenore Miksch of McKean avenue spent Thursday in Pittsburgh. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDermott of Crest avenue spent Wednesday in Pittsburgh.

Miss Cecelia McDermott of Crest avenue was a caller in McKeesport Wednesday.

Mrs. E. C. Drum of Lincoln avenue was a Pittsburgh visitor Thursday.

Mrs. Amanda Price of Fallowfield avenue is visiting with her sister Mrs. Jennie Dean of Uniontown.

Mrs. Burdell Clutter entertained the members of the Bachelor Girls club at her home on Fallowfield avenue Wednesday evening. The Christmas idea was carried out in the decorations. A sumptuous luncheon was served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Albright entertained fifteen children at their home on McKean avenue Wednesday afternoon in honor to the sixth birthday of their daughter, Bonita. Cur flowers were the decorations. Favors were story books. Many beautiful gifts were received by the little hostess.

Mrs. Floyd Chalfant was a visitor in Pittsburgh Thursday.

METHODIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

REPORTS CASH GIFT OF \$500

A gift of \$500 to be applied to work carried on by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal church was reported formally at the meeting of the society at the home of Mrs. S. R. Grimm on Meadow avenue Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. S. R. Grimm, Mrs. Frye, Mrs. Thomas Warrensford, Mrs. S. A. Chester and Mrs. C. C. Stephens as hostesses. The money was given by Miss Melissa Ward of Speers. Mrs. H. J. Booth, president of the society presided, with Mrs. F. W. Jones as leader. Mrs. T. F. Lindsay contributed a paper.

Deeds Recorded.

Nov. 20, 1916—James J. Hott, et ux, Charleroi to George W. Hott, Charleroi, a lot fronting 29 feet on Oakland avenue, Charleroi and extending back 118 feet; consideration \$1.

Nov. 21, 1916—Neva G. Collins, et con, Charleroi to Sylvia A. Hazlett, Charleroi a lot fronting 50 feet on Washington avenue, Charleroi and extending back 50 feet; consideration \$1.

July 13, 1916—Laura B. Alexander et con, Pittsburg, to Nicola Leone, Charleroi a lot fronting 23 feet on Maple street, Charleroi, and extending back 110 feet; consideration, \$33.34.

Goldsmith's Obituary Notice.

It would be difficult to find a more quaint announcement of death than that published in an old newspaper in 1774, at the time of Oliver Goldsmith's demise.

"1774, April 4. Died, Dr. Oliver Goldsmith. Deserted is the village. The traveler hath laid him down to rest; the good natured man is no more; he stoops but to conquer; the vicar hath performed his sad office; it is a mournful task from which the hermit may essay to meet the dread tyrant with more than Grecian or Roman fortitude."

Long Way to Go.

Vicar—I'm sorry to hear that you've been quarrelling again with your wife. Giles. I know she has a bitter tongue, but I believe hers to be a thoroughly gentle nature at bottom. Giles—Mebbe, pa'son, mebbe, but she's terrible deep.—London Answers

CLASSIFIED

For Sale

FOR SALE—Team of work horses. Cheap to quick buyer. Inquire 833 Mail office. 145-t6p

Lost

LOST—Opal stick pin. Reward if returned to 835 Mail office. 146-t3

Wanted

FOR SALE—1916 Dodge Touring car in good condition. \$550. Inquire Peoples Realty Co. 145-eod

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 330 Washington avenue. 147-tf.

Fur Opening Saturday, December 9th

A representative of one of New York's Best Fur Houses will be here with a well selected line of Strictly First Quality Furs.

Separate Muffs - \$5.00 to \$35
Beautiful Sets - \$7.50 to \$50
Stylish Coats - \$75 to \$300

This will form a splendid opportunity for you to secure a fine fur at less price than you would pay for it regularly.

Be Sure to See Them

ROE & COMPANY
422 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

TAKE THEM OR LEAVE THEM.

To Be Allowed to Buy From This Company Is a Sort of Favor.

Some exclusive clubs are left to impossible to break into, such as the Country Club, which the late J. P. Morgan founded, for example, but they have nothing on the new club organization which is a business waiting years and years for the privilege of becoming one of its members. This organization only has ten or twelve members in America. It has refused for years to have more, and its members are the only ones who are allowed to enter.

To illustrate: If you want to go to the club, you must first be invited. Then a date is set, but instead of a salesman calling at your door, you must go to the club and take a taxi to the entrance. There, a doorman will stop you and ask you to wait. You must wait for some time, and then you are allowed to enter. You must wait for some time, and then you are allowed to enter. You must wait for some time, and then you are allowed to enter.

It is not only the club but the country fair. The country fair is an institution as old as India and as new as today. If anybody supposes that manufacturing has dulled the rustic flavor of the New England fair let him go to a New England fair and learn his mistake.

The fair grounds are thronged with the characters of a rural drama multiplied by 5,000. They have come in every vehicle from touring car to demerol wagon—the whole family, from dim eyed grandmother to bright eyed baby. The old folks are engrossed in prize stock, the young folks in the other. Any one who cannot see a hundred country courtships at a country fair must be blind.

Did any one suppose the fair had lost the luster of its pristine glory? All wrong. It is bigger and better than ever. The cows are sleeker, the stables prouder, the hogs fatter, the sheep shaggier. The farm machinery grows more intricate and fascinating. The motorcar does not seem to have robbed horse racing of its thrills any more than the human race seems to be of plunging baseballs at the kinky skull of "the Abyssinian marvel."

In the midst of all this excitement it suddenly dawns on one that the human race never tires of fairs. They are as old as human society. The fair is the place where primitive man came to swap wheat for furs, dried dates for woven cloth. The fair is the blossom of a commercial society. It is the bartering place between men who produce different sorts of commodities. In Russia the huge fairs are the big business days of the year. In parts of northern Asia the fair is the only market.

Oddly enough, religion and commerce have always gone hand in hand at the fair. The Olympic games of ancient Greece were almost as much a commercial as a religious event. In ancient Italy the annual assembly at the temple of Voltumna was as much fair as feast. The temple of Jerusalem itself on one occasion proved to have become almost as much a place of barter and sale as a house of worship.

In medieval Europe the king granted to the abbots, bishops and other ecclesiastical dignitaries the right to manage the fairs and to exact tolls from the trade, which amounted to a temporary monopoly. When the bishop of Winchester held his fair in England, for example, everybody else was obliged to shut up shop and trade at the fair. This "holy day" association remains in the German word for fair, "messe" and in the Brittany word "kermess," or "church mass."

No one seems to know whether people first came together to worship and then decided to trade or whether they came together to trade and then decided to worship.

The great medieval fairs were swept away in the eighteenth century—in France by the revolution, which abolished such ecclesiastical monopolies, while in England the fairs were abolished by an odd combination of good roads and bad morals. The good roads made intercommunication easier, and the low moral tone of the fairs brought them into disrepute.

Yet the fair is a mirror of the society which produces it. Compare the Olympic games with a county fair. The chariot race becomes the trotting race, the rhapsodist chanting the Homeric poems becomes the barker bawling the balldoo; the statues of Phidias become the exhibition of fancy needlework; the rite of human sacrifice (supposing there is one) becomes the balloon ascension and parachute jump or the aviator looping the loop, and the stately dramas of Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides become the midway sideshows of "Glimpses in the Harlem."

But we can do better than that. The germ cell of the modern city is the fair. When John Bunyan resolved to pillory British society in "Pilgrim's Progress" he invented "Vanity Fair." More than a century later, when Thackeray tackled the same job in one of the greatest of English novels, he borrowed that title from Bunyan.

Literature abounds in fairs. The opera without a "kermess" scene is only half an opera. The reason is that the fair is a miniature of human society; it is to the great city as a potted plant is to a tree.

So we have our food fairs, trade fairs and every few years our world fairs. Fairs in one form or another human society will continue to have for the simple reason that from the woolly fairs of India to the county fair of the United States the fair is human society.—Boston Globe.

OUR COUNTY FAIRS

Their Origin Traced to Habits of Primitive Man.

BORN IN THE DAYS OF BARTER.

These Exhibitions, Typical of Their Times, Ever New, Yet as Old as India, Have Been Popular Among All Peoples and in Every Climate.

The country fair is an institution as old as India and as new as today. If anybody supposes that manufacturing has dulled the rustic flavor of the New England fair let him go to a New England fair and learn his mistake.

The fair grounds are thronged with the characters of a rural drama multiplied by 5,000. They have come in every vehicle from touring car to demerol wagon—the whole family, from dim eyed grandmother to bright eyed baby. The old folks are engrossed in prize stock, the young folks in the other. Any one who cannot see a hundred country courtships at a country fair must be blind.

Did any one suppose the fair had lost the luster of its pristine glory? All wrong. It is bigger and better than ever. The cows are sleeker, the stables prouder, the hogs fatter, the sheep shaggier. The farm machinery grows more intricate and fascinating. The motorcar does not seem to have robbed horse racing of its thrills any more than the human race seems to be of plunging baseballs at the kinky skull of "the Abyssinian marvel."

In the midst of all this excitement it suddenly dawns on one that the human race never tires of fairs. They are as old as human society. The fair is the place where primitive man came to swap wheat for furs, dried dates for woven cloth. The fair is the blossom of a commercial society. It is the bartering place between men who produce different sorts of commodities. In Russia the huge fairs are the big business days of the year. In parts of northern Asia the fair is the only market.

Oddly enough, religion and commerce have always gone hand in hand at the fair. The Olympic games of ancient Greece were almost as much a commercial as a religious event. In ancient Italy the annual assembly at the temple of Voltumna was as much fair as feast. The temple of Jerusalem itself on one occasion proved to have become almost as much a place of barter and sale as a house of worship.

In medieval Europe the king granted to the abbots, bishops and other ecclesiastical dignitaries the right to manage the fairs and to exact tolls from the trade, which amounted to a temporary monopoly. When the bishop of Winchester held his fair in England, for example, everybody else was obliged to shut up shop and trade at the fair. This "holy day" association remains in the German word for fair, "messe" and in the Brittany word "kermess," or "church mass."

No one seems to know whether people first came together to worship and then decided to trade or whether they came together to trade and then decided to worship.

The great medieval fairs were swept away in the eighteenth century—in France by the revolution, which abolished such ecclesiastical monopolies, while in England the fairs were abolished by an odd combination of good roads and bad morals. The good roads made intercommunication easier, and the low moral tone of the fairs brought them into disrepute.

Yet the fair is a mirror of the society which produces it. Compare the Olympic games with a county fair. The chariot race becomes the trotting race, the rhapsodist chanting the Homeric poems becomes the barker bawling the balldoo; the statues of Phidias become the exhibition of fancy needlework; the rite of human sacrifice (supposing there is one) becomes the balloon ascension and parachute jump or the aviator looping the loop, and the stately dramas of Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides become the midway sideshows of "Glimpses in the Harlem."

But we can do better than that. The germ cell of the modern city is the fair. When John Bunyan resolved to pillory British society in "Pilgrim's Progress" he invented "Vanity Fair." More than a century later, when Thackeray tackled the same job in one of the greatest of English novels, he borrowed that title from Bunyan.

Literature abounds in fairs. The opera without a "kermess" scene is only half an opera. The reason is that the fair is a miniature of human society; it is to the great city as a potted plant is to a tree.

So we have our food fairs, trade fairs and every few years our world fairs. Fairs in one form or another human society will continue to have for the simple reason that from the woolly fairs of India to the county fair of the United States the fair is human society.—Boston Globe.

Joyous Tidings.
"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Perkins, "I have good news."

"What is it?"
"The bank sent me word that my account is overdrawn. I looked in the synonym book and found that 'overdrawn' is the same as 'exaggerated.'"

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

He who believes in nobody knows that he himself is not to be trusted.—Aberbach.

An Earthquake.
The secretary of agriculture asked the chief of the weather bureau, "As a scientific man can you tell me anything definite about an earthquake?"

"Certainly I can," replied the weather man, who is witty as well as wise. "An earthquake is a great movement in real estate."

Cause of the Taste.
"This cake tastes a trifle queer, my dear. How did you make it?"
"I made it from a recipe I cut from a magazine. I have quite a collection of recipes. Here is one."

"Um! This is for cleaning a straw hat?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

When the day is fairly over our goats are in the lot.

MUSIC IN THE NAMES.

Stevenson and the Tunes of Nomenclature of This Country.

To our house in Monterey Mr. Stevenson came often of an afternoon to read the results of his morning's work to the assembled family. While we sat in a circle, listening in appreciative silence, he nervously paced the room, reading aloud in his full, sonorous voice—a voice that always seemed remarkable in so frail a man—his face flushed and his manner rather embarrassed, for, far from being overconfident about his work, he always seemed to feel a sort of shy anxiety lest it should not be up to the mark.

In this way we heard "The Pavilion on the Links," which he wrote while at Monterey and read to us chapter by chapter as they came from his pen. While there he began another story which was to have been called "Arizona Breakbridge; or, a Vendetta in the West." This story, with its rather lurid title, was to have been based upon some of his impressions of western America, but his heart could not have been in it, for it was never finished.

The name Arizona came out of his intense delight in the "sonorous, tuneful" nomenclature of the United States, in which terms he refers to it in "The Amateur Emigrant." The name Susquehanna was a special joy to him, and he took pleasure in rolling it upon his tongue, adding to its music with the rich tones of his voice as he repeated it: "Susquehanna! Oh, beautiful!" While on the train passing through Pennsylvania he wrote some verses about the beautiful river, with the "tuneful" name in a letter to his friend, Sidney Colvin, of which one stanza runs thus:

I think, I hope, I dream no more
The dreams of otherwhere,
The cherished thoughts of yore,
I have been changed from what I was
before,
And drunk too deep perchance the lotus
Of the sea.

Beside the Susquehanna and along the Delaware.

Again, in writing the poem entitled "Ticonderoga," it was the name that first drew his attention, and

It sang in his sleeping ears;
It hurried in his waking head.
The name—Ticonderoga.

—Nellie Van de Grift Sanchez, R. L. Stevenson's Sister, in Scribner's Magazine.

CRUISING UNDER WATER.

Submarines Are Light Moving and Are Easily Controlled.

Ashore we make the mistake perhaps of thinking of a submarine as a heavy, logy body fighting always for her life beneath an unfriendly ocean, whereas she is a light moving, easily controlled creature cruising in a rather friendly element.

The ocean is always trying to lift her atop and not hold her under water. A submarine could be sent under with a positive buoyancy so small—that is, with so little more than enough in her tanks to sink her—that an ordinary man standing on the sea bottom could catch her as she came floating down and bounce her up and off merely by the strength of his arms. Consider a submarine under water as we would a toy balloon in the air, say. Weight that toy balloon so that it just falls to earth. Kick that toy balloon and what does it do? Doesn't it bounce along and after a few feet fall easily down again and up and on and down again?

Picture a strong wind driving that toy balloon along the street and the balloon as it bumps along meeting an obstacle. Will the balloon smash itself against the obstacle or what will it do? What that balloon does is pretty much what a submarine would do if while running along full speed under water she suddenly ran into shoal water. She would bump along on the bottom and meeting an obstacle, if not too high, she would be more likely to bounce over it than to smash herself against it.—Collier's.

The Streets of Amsterdam.

Amsterdam, in Holland, a city of ten miles in circumference, is mostly built on piles driven into the sandy subsoil, but the flowing of the tide and the debris of the Amstel river have made ninety islands, and the city has more canals than streets. The watery ways are traversed by over 300 bridges, so that Amsterdam has earned the designation of the Venice of the North.

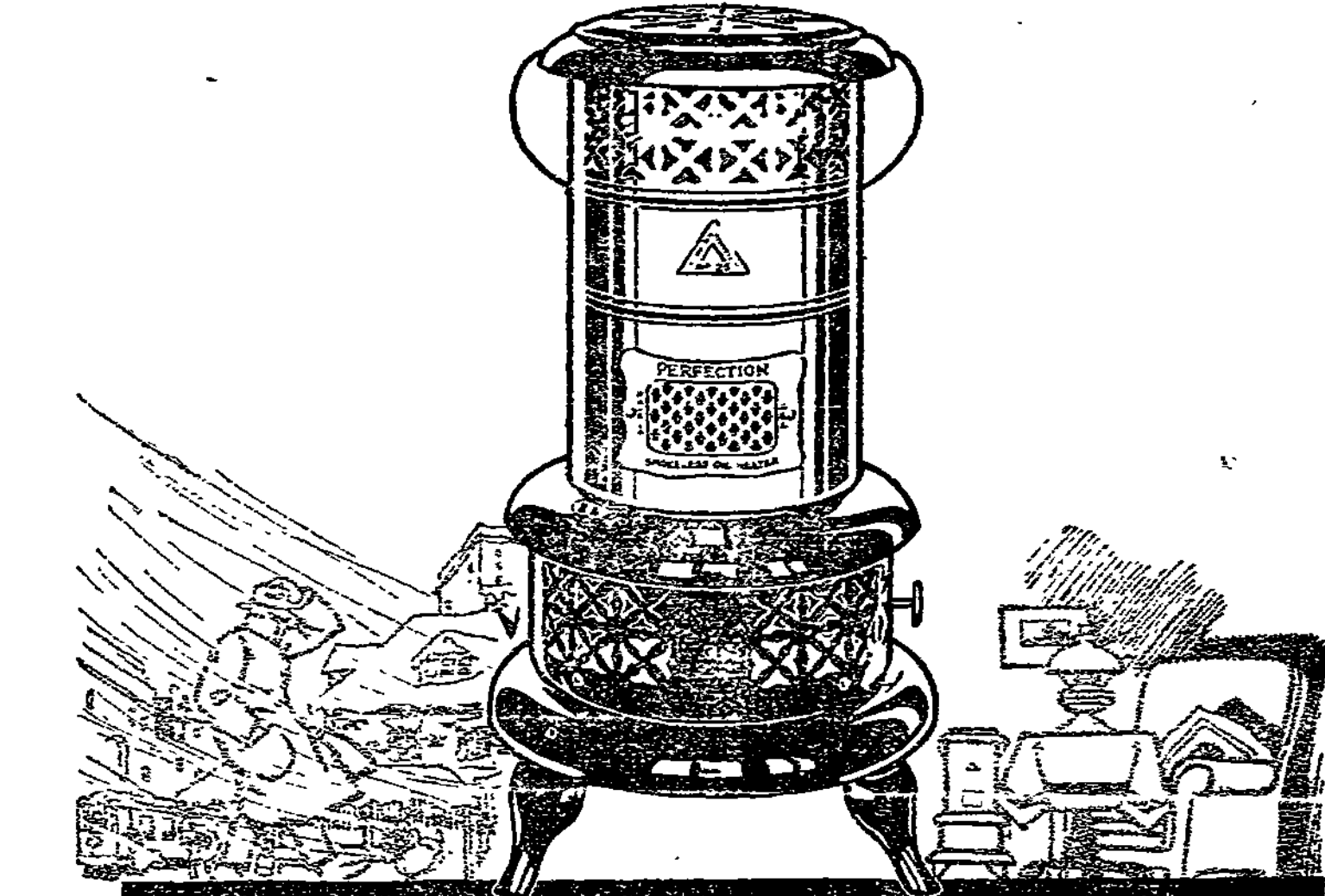
Women on the Stage.

The earliest mention of actresses was in 1611, when Corra in his "Comedies" gave this description of a production at the Theater of Venice, Italy: "I saw women act, a thing I never saw before. They performed with as good a grace, action, gesture, as ever I saw any masculine actor."

Two Theories.
"How do you account for Bliggins' nervousness?"
"I don't know which theory to select. Those who like him say that his dyspepsia gives him a bad disposition, and those who don't say that his bad disposition gives him dyspepsia."—Washington Star.

A Risky Business.
The maker of a new sauce was liberally rewarded in ancient Rome, but if the product was not relished the inventor was required to eat of nothing else till he had discovered another condiment more agreeable to the imperial taste.

He Had Been Married Some Time.
"Always let well enough alone."
"How's that?"
"She refused to marry me at first; then I asked her again."—Exchange.



Atlantic Rayolight
FOR SALE HERE

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

It will make things snug and cozy in a few minutes. It can easily be carried from room to room while lighted. You have just the right heat, exactly where you want it, at any time of day or night.

There are no ashes, soot, smoke or smell. Just a fine, warmful, radiating heat that does away with draughty corners and makes chilly bath-rooms as comfy as can be.

Perfection Oil Heaters burn kerosene, but for perfect results always use Atlantic Rayolight Oil. A large, gallon tank makes constant refilling unnecessary.

Ask your dealer to show you Perfection Oil Heaters. They are reasonably priced—\$3.50 to \$5.00.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY
Pittsburgh and Philadelphia

The Legend of the Haunted Spring

By CELIA K. HUSK

In the state of North Carolina there is a group of mountains called the Balsam Mountains. At the foot of one of these there is found the Haunted Spring. Whenever any one attempts to look into its clear waters a face so hideous stares up at him from its depths that he is terrified and rushes away in haste. The Indians will not brave to look at this demon, nor will they drink of its waters. For they tell the following legend about it:

There lived once a Cherokee Indian girl right beside the spring. She was so beautiful to look at that every young brave who saw her fell in love with her. She, however, did not care to marry any of them, but delighted in winning their admiration and luring them away from other young maidens of the surrounding country.

Now it happened one day that a marriage was to be celebrated in a village near by. All went well and everything was ready for the celebration. The day for the marriage feast arrived and the people were all assembled. The young bride to be was also ready and was anxiously awaiting the coming of her lover. But he did not come. Where he was no one knew.

Then the disappointed girl took her bow and arrow and in frenzy made her way into the forest in search of her betrayer. On she went till she came to the neighborhood of the spring and there she saw her lover in company with the Cherokee beauty. At once she knew what had happened, and without raising a word shot an arrow straight into the heart of her lover. With eyes uplifted she then prayed to Manitou that she may make the betrayer's death hideous that all who looked upon her would turn away in horror.

Manitou heard her prayer and transformed her into a beautiful Cherokee maiden. When she looked into the spring and saw how changed she was she flung herself into its depths. And to this day she peers from the bottom at, by one who looks into the Haunted Spring.

You Are Respectfully
Invited to visit our institution and to give us a share of your business.

The personal attention which the Officers of this Bank extend to every customer is a most important factor in guaranteeing efficient service to all.

BANK OF CHARLEROI
CHARLEROI, PA.

BANK WITH US. WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST.

RESOURCES OVER \$2,000,000.00

Christmas Buying is now in full sway. Better make your selections while stocks are complete

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, or 25 years known as Best. Softest. Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE